

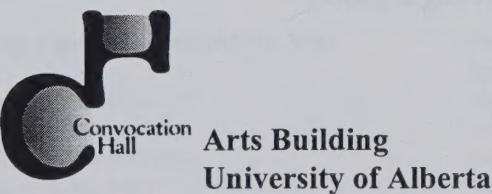
In Recital

Tanis Taylor, voice

accompanied by

Janna Olsen, piano

Erin Waugh, guitar



**Department of Music
University of Alberta**

Program

I Attempt from love's sickness (1692-1695)
Hark the Echoing Air (1692-1695)
Music for a While (1692-1695)

Henry Purcell
(1659-1695)

Sei Areitte (1829)

1. Malinconia, NInfa gentile
2. Vanne, o rosa fortunata
3. Bella Nice, che d'amore
5. Per pieta, bell'idol mio
6. Ma rendi pur contento

Vincenzo Bellini
(1801-1835)

Intermission

Er ist's (1888)
Auf ein altes Bild (1888)
Verborgenheit (1888)

Hugo Wolf
(1860-1903)

From *The Abduction from Seraglio?*
Durch Zärtlichkeit (1782)

Wolfgang Mozart
(1756-1791)

Autumn Wind (1957-58)
I Will Give My Love an Apple (1957-58)
Sailor-boy (1957-58)

Benjamin Britten
(1913-1976)

Erin Waugh, guitar

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music degree for Ms Taylor.

Reception to follow in the Arts Lounge.

Translation

Malinconia, NInfa gentile (Melancholy, Gracious Nymph)

Melancholy, gracious nymph
I devote my life to you:
Whoever despairs your pleasures
is not born for true pleasures.

I asked the gods for springs and hills,
they heard me at last, and I shall live content,
I shall never desire to pass beyond
that spring or that mountain.

Vanne, o rose fortunata (Go lucky rose)

Go, lucky rose,
to sit in Nice's breast,
and all will be compelled
to envy your fate.

Oh, if I could be you
just for a moment,
my heart would yearn
for no greater happiness.

But bow your head in shame,
lovely, faded rose,
your brow turns pale
with indignation and pain.

Lovely rose, both of us
are destined to share the same fate:
we shall find death there,
you from envy and I from love.

Bella Nice, che d'amore (Beautiful Nice, Who Awakens)

Beautiful Nice, who awakens
the thrill and desire of love,
ah!beautiful Nice, the sweet hope
and sole longing of my heart,
alas! the day will come, and perhaps
it is not far away,
when the pitiless hand of death
will cut the head of my life.

When within that dark dwelling place
alas! I am a wretched burden,
ah! remember how faithfully
this heart always loved you.

Bella Nice, che d'amore (Beautiful Nice, Who Awakens), cont'd

If then upon my silent ashes
you cast a flower,
beautiful Nice, the horror
of the tomb will be less terrible to me.

I only ask you to come
and shed a tear at my tomb,
ah! If I could hope for so much
I should want to die at once.

Per pieta, bell'idol mio (For pity's sake my goddess)

For pity's sake my goddess,
do not call me ungrateful;
heaven has made me
unhappy and unfortunate enough.
That I am faithful to you
that I languish under you gaze,
Love and the gods know,
as does my heart.

Ma rendi pur contento (O love, bring contentment)

O love, bring contentment
to my beloved's heart
and I shall forgive you
if my own heart is heavy.
I fear her sufferings
more than my own,
because I live more in her
than in myself

Er ist's (It is spring)

Spring doth let her colors fly,
wafts them through the breezes gaily;
well known perfumes greet us daily,
earth doth pulse with ecstasy.
Violets so shy,
dream of near awakening
Hark, from far a sound of melody!
Spring has come at last!
Spring has come at last!
radiant all earth making, spring has come!

Auf ein altes Bild (On gazing at an old painting)

Here where the reeds and rushes grow,
and limpid waters gently flow,
see, how the child, from sin quite free,
is playing on the virgin's knee.
And close by in the woods so green,
lo, there the growing cross is seen!

Verborgenheit (Concealment)

Tempt me not, o world, again
lure me not with joys that perish,
let my heart, unspoken,
cherish all its rapture, all its pain.
Unknown grief consumes my days,
t'is with eyes all veiled by sorrow that,
when dawns each hopeless morrow,
o the glorious sun I gaze.
Only dreaming brings's me rest
only then a ray of gladness,
sent from heaven, cheers my sadness
lights the gloom within my breast.
Tempt me not, o world, again
lure me not with joys that perish,
let mine heart, unspoken,
cherish all its rapture,
all its pain.

Durch Zärtlichkeit und Schmeicheln (With tenderness and kindness)

With tenderness and kindness, and friendliness and joking
you win without provoking, a gentle maiden's heart,
a gently maiden's heart.
But surely domineering,
and nagging, shouting sneering,
and nagging shouting sneering,
sneering will only make us stubborn
and love and faith depart,
will only make us stubborn,
and love and faith depart,
make love and faith depart.